ARE YOU A SUPERMANFAN? SEE INSIDE!

A POWER COMIC

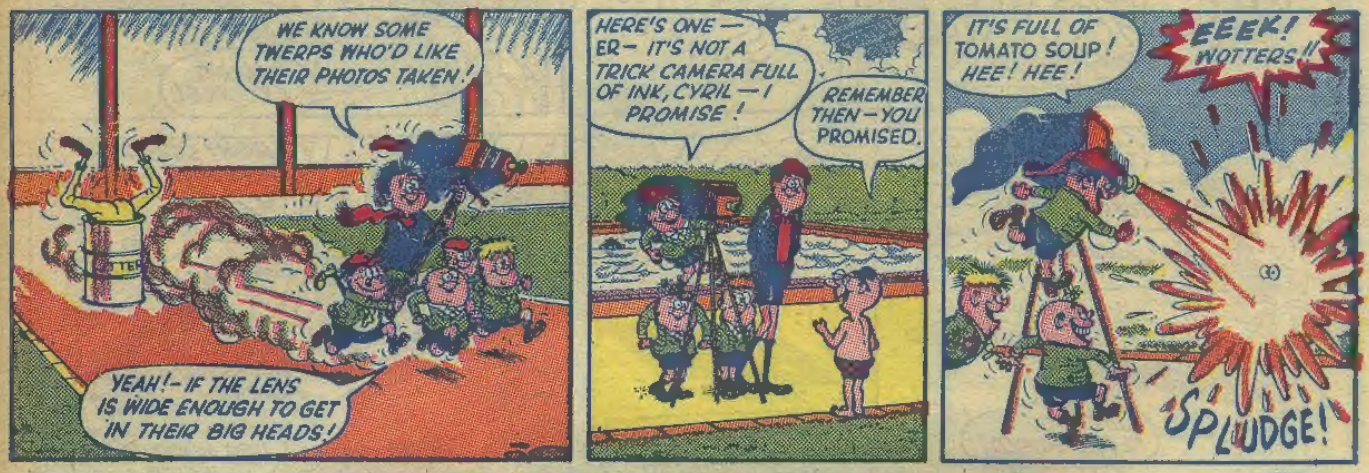
SMASH!

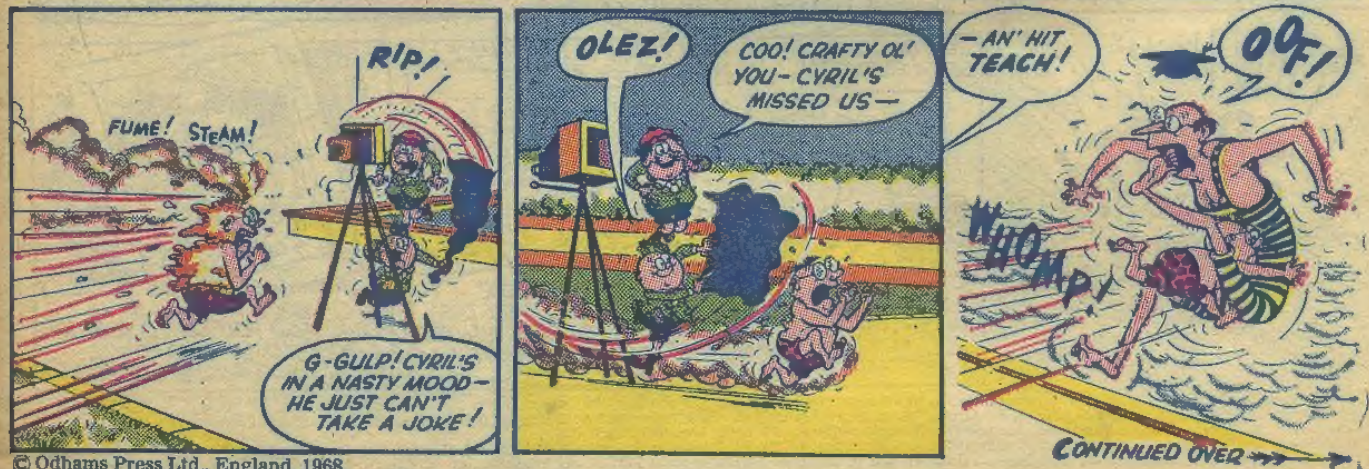
No. 136
7th SEPT. 1968
EVERY MONDAY
7d

AUSTRALIA 10c. EAST AFRICA 1.00 WEST AFRICA 10d. SOUTH AFRICA 10c. RHODESIA 1/- NEW ZEALAND 1/- (10c.)

THE SWOTS AND BLOTS

WHAT HOLIDAY CAMP ARE YOU AT THIS YEAR? LET'S HOPE YOU'RE NOT AT THE SAME ONE AS TEACH AND THE SWOTS AND THE BLOTS!





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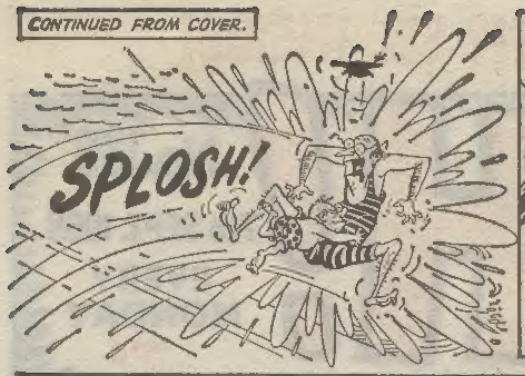

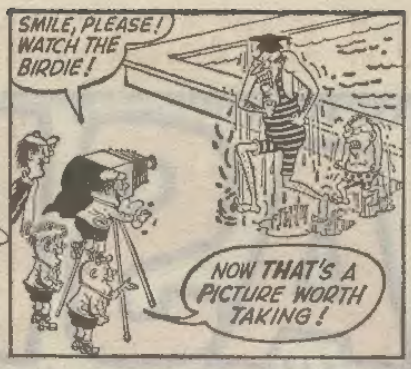

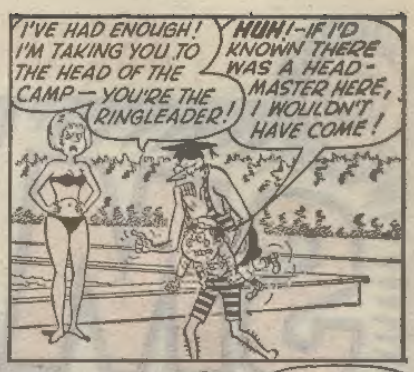

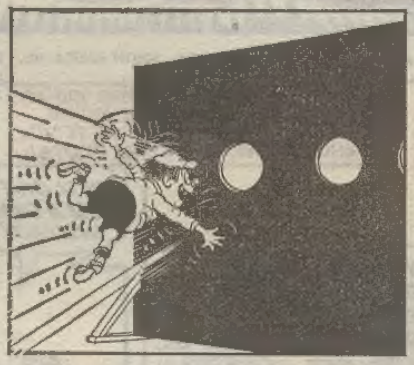

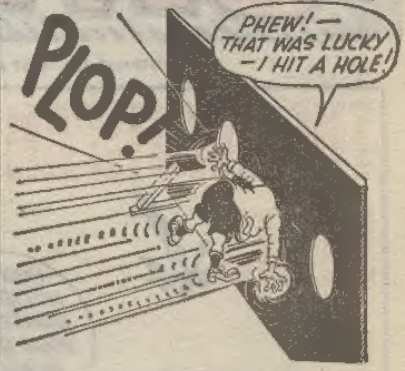

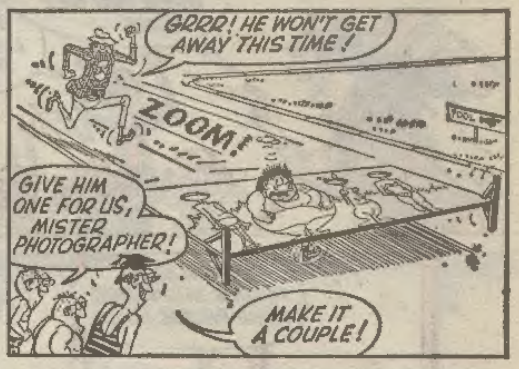

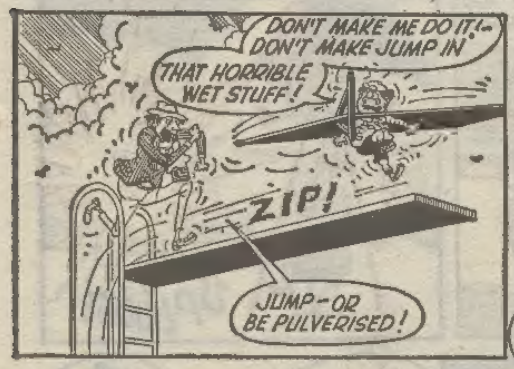

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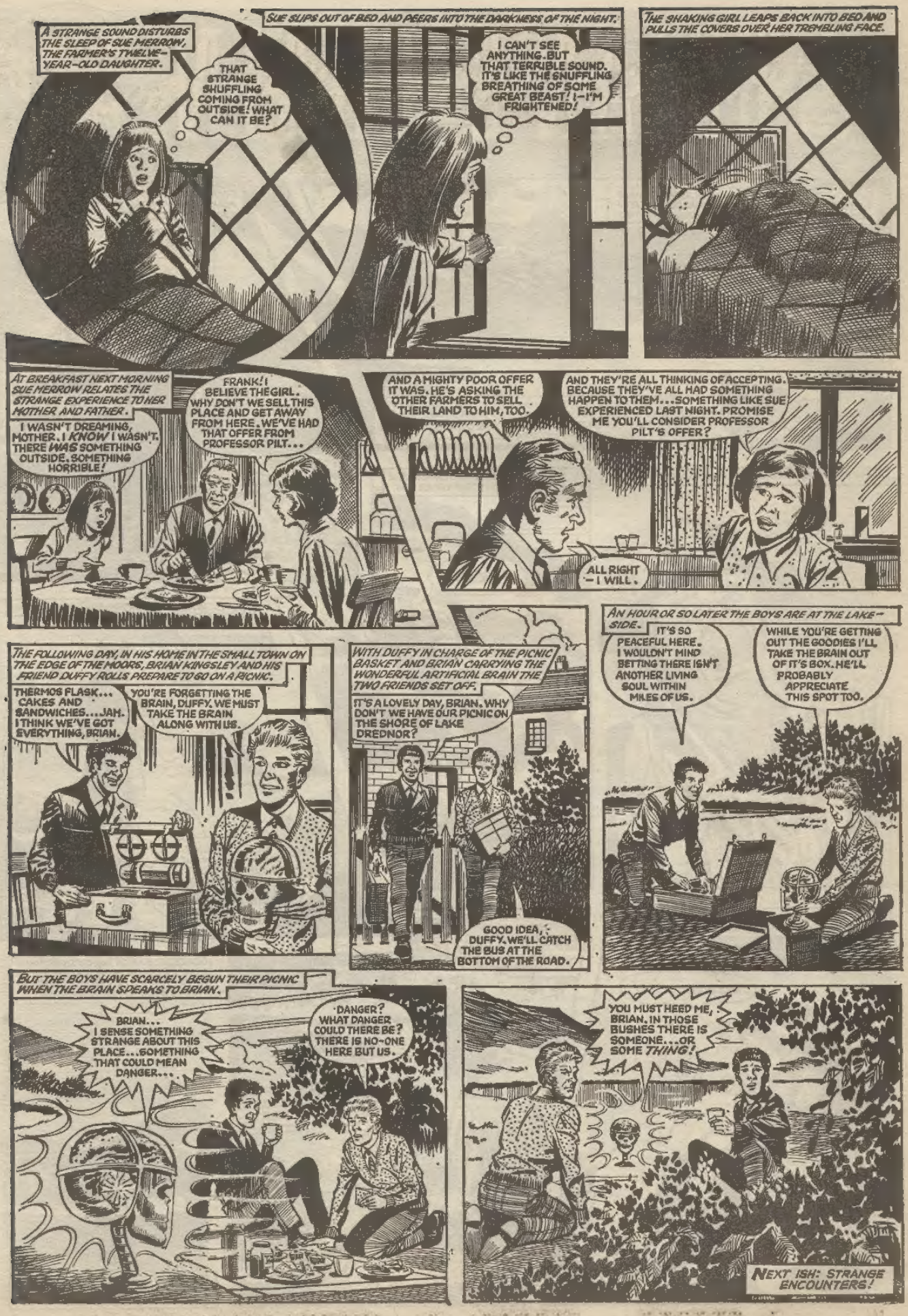
BRIAN'S BRAIN


A STRANGE SOUND DISTURBS THE SLEEP OF SUE MERROW, THE FARMER'S TWELVE-YEAR-OLD DAUGHTER.
THAT STRANGE SHUFFLING COMING FROM OUTSIDE! WHAT CAN IT BE?
SUE SLIPS OUT OF BED AND PEERS INTO THE DARKNESS OF THE NIGHT.
I CAN'T SEE ANYTHING. BUT THAT TERRIBLE SOUND. IT'S LIKE THE SNUFFLING BREATHING OF SOME GREAT BEAST! I—I'M FRIGHTENED!
THE SHAKING GIRL LEAPS BACK INTO BED AND PULLS THE COVERS OVER HER TREMBLING FACE.
AT BREAKFAST NEXT MORNING SUE MERROW RELATES THE STRANGE EXPERIENCE TO HER MOTHER AND FATHER.
I WASN'T DREAMING, MOTHER. I KNOW I WASN'T. THERE WAS SOMETHING OUTSIDE. SOMETHING HORRIBLE!
FRANK! I BELIEVE THE GIRL. WHY DON'T WE SELL THIS PLACE AND GET AWAY FROM HERE. WE'VE HAD THAT OFFER FROM PROFESSOR PILT...
AND A MIGHTY POOR OFFER IT WAS. HE'S ASKING THE OTHER FARMERS TO SELL THEIR LAND TO HIM, TOO.
AND THEY'RE ALL THINKING OF ACCEPTING. BECAUSE THEY'VE ALL HAD SOMETHING HAPPEN TO THEM... SOMETHING LIKE SUE EXPERIENCED LAST NIGHT. PROMISE ME YOU'LL CONSIDER PROFESSOR PILT'S OFFER?
ALL RIGHT —I WILL.
THE FOLLOWING DAY, IN HIS HOME IN THE SMALL TOWN ON THE EDGE OF THE MOORS, BRIAN KINGSLEY AND HIS FRIEND DUFFY ROLLS PREPARE TO GO ON A PICNIC.
THERMOS FLASK... CAKES AND SANDWICHES... JAH. I THINK WE'VE GOT EVERYTHING, BRIAN.
YOU'RE FORGETTING THE BRAIN, DUFFY. WE MUST TAKE THE BRAIN ALONG WITH US.
WITH DUFFY IN CHARGE OF THE PICNIC BASKET AND BRIAN CARRYING THE WONDERFUL ARTIFICIAL BRAIN THE TWO FRIENDS SET OFF.
IT'S A LOVELY DAY, BRIAN. WHY DON'T WE HAVE OUR PICNIC ON THE SHORE OF LAKE DREDNOR?
GOOD IDEA, DUFFY. WE'LL CATCH THE BUS AT THE BOTTOM OF THE ROAD.
AN HOUR OR SO LATER THE BOYS ARE AT THE LAKE-SIDE.
IT'S SO PEACEFUL HERE. I WOULDN'T MIND BETTING THERE ISN'T ANOTHER LIVING SOUL WITHIN MILES OF US.
WHILE YOU'RE GETTING OUT THE GOODIES I'LL TAKE THE BRAIN OUT OF IT'S BOX. HE'LL PROBABLY APPRECIATE THIS SPOT TOO.
BUT THE BOYS HAVE SCARCELY BEGUN THEIR PICNIC WHEN THE BRAIN SPEAKS TO BRIAN.
BRIAN... I SENSE SOMETHING STRANGE ABOUT THIS PLACE... SOMETHING THAT COULD MEAN DANGER...
DANGER? WHAT DANGER COULD THERE BE? THERE IS NO-ONE HERE BUT US.
YOU MUST HEED ME, BRIAN. IN THOSE BUSHES THERE IS SOMEONE... OR SOME THING!
NEXT ISH: STRANGE ENCOUNTERS!

news from the floor of 64!

64, LONG ACRE
LONDON W.C.2.

WELL, WE'VE DONE IT AGAIN! Geniused up a great get-together of two Power House greats! POW! and SMASH! Now about to be joined to form the best of two super comics, the best of two wonderful worlds, the best of BOTH for the price of ONE! More about this meritorious merge in our ad spaces, but RIGHT NOW is the time to make sure your newsagent reserves YOU a copy of next week's great, great, great SMASH and POW!

AND THERE'S A GREAT EVENT going to take place in the new SMASH and POW next week! BATMAN, one of the all-time greats of comicdom will be joined by an equally illustrious hero . . . none other than SUPERMAN! And SUPERMAN and BATMAN (and ROBIN of course) will be joined by the truly titantic AQUAMAN!

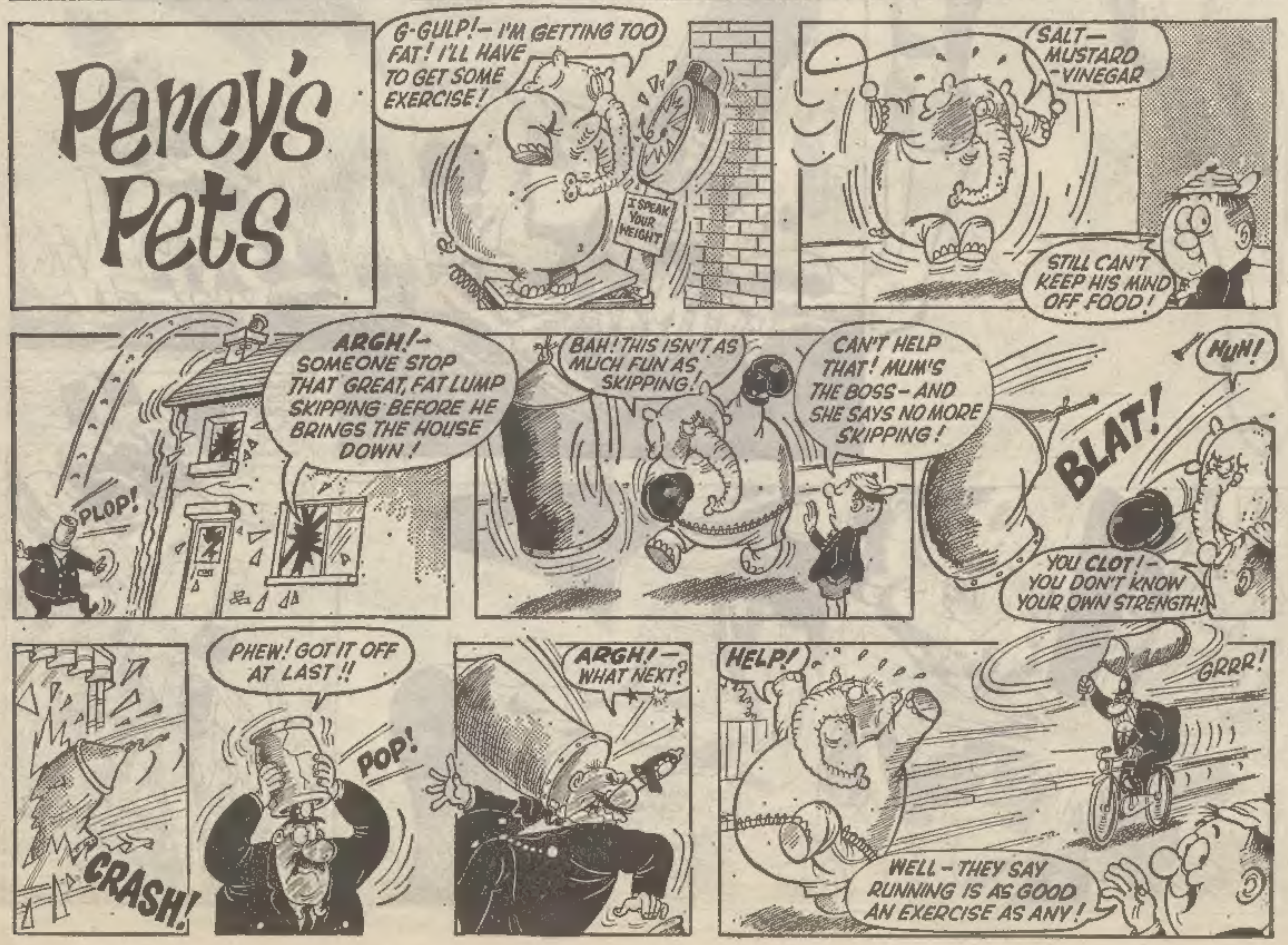
How's THAT for big, big, BIG news?!

MEET TWENTY PROUD POWER-PACK PEOPLE . . .

R. Bale, Romford, Essex; Paul Brennan, Leeds, Yorks.; John Lynch, Islington, London; Ian Murray, Tooting, London; Linda Randall, Southport, Lancs.; Roger Merchant, Woodland, Devon; Paul Abbot, Birmingham; Ricky Husseiny, Broadbridge Heath, Sussex; Tim Stevens, Greenford, Middlesex; Ted Washburne, Crowthorne, Berks.; J. D. Barrett, Huddersfield, Yorks.; David Brown, Crawley, Sussex; Brian Ppyntz, Sheffield, Yorks.; Brian Doyle, Melling, Lancs; David Adams, Newcastle-on-Tyne; George Wyatt, Boreham Wood, Herts.; Peter Bunyan, Maidenhead, Berks.; Alan Squires, Bideford, Devon; Alun John, Port Talbot, S. Wales; Len Hobba, Morley, Western Australia.

AND SPEAKING OF IMPORTANT HAPPENINGS . . . something of tremendous import is about to occur in the X-MEN saga in FANTASTIC! An event of earth-shaking significance for all true fans of our mutant teenage team. We won't tell you WHAT we mean . . . not now! That wouldn't be fair on YOU! Because the tale in which this happening occurs begins *this week!* And we don't want to spoil the suspense . . . of a tale you'll NEVER forget.

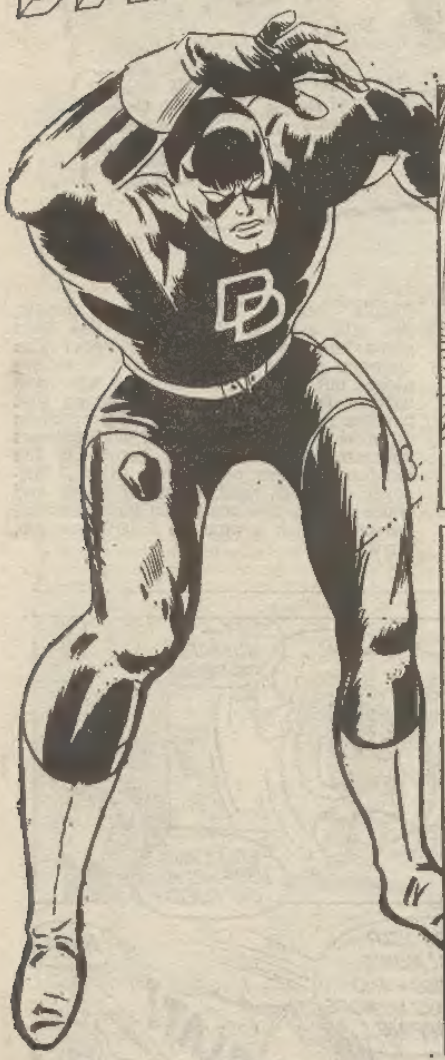
Some info we've published before but need to do so again is that to do with our weekly "Meet Twenty Proud Power Packed People" section. WHO are these people, you still ask us? WHY have they been given honoured space in the Pack? The answer's simply this . . . each week we picked out twenty Powerhousers who have written in letters to us. Which is just another reason why you should keep those missives a-comin'. For even if you don't get yourself immortalised in print on the Readers' Letters pages, you COULD discover yourself right there in black and white . . . as a genuine Proud Power Packed Person! Which is what we KNOW you are, anyway!

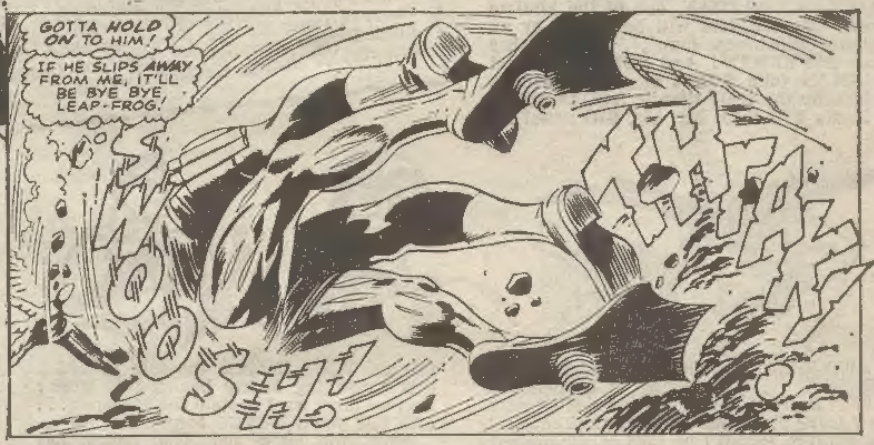


THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

HERE COMES... DAREDEVIL in: "ENTER the LEAP-FROG"

D-D IS CURRENTLY CURTAILING THE CRIMINAL CAPERS OF THE BOUNCIEST BAD BOY SINCE SPRING-HEELED JACK! MAKE YOURSELF COMFY AND WATCH THEM WALTZ AROUND A LITTLE...





Reg. T.M. & © Marvel Comics Group 1966

HE--GOT AWAY--FROM ME--AGAIN!
--OR, DID HE--?

THERE'S STILL TIME TO UNCOIL MY CAVE CABLE--AND SNAP IT AROUND IN A GIANT CIRCLE--!
IF I'M LUCKY, I JUST MAY SNARE-SOMETHING!

:UNH!:
THWUPP!
WELL, WADDAYA KNOW? I'M BACK IN THE MONEY, AGAIN!

CAREFUL, CHUM! THIS'LL HURT YOU A LOT MORE THAN ME--I HOPE!
WOK!

AND NOW--I'LL SAVE YOU THE TROUBLE OF WALKING TOWARDS ME--!
SKREEEE!

NO MATTER WHAT KIND OF WEIRD POWERS OR STUNTS I'M UP AGAINST, NOTHING EVER BEATS A SOLID PUNCH IN THE KISSER!
SOMEHOW, IT'S SO CLEAN--SO CLEAR-CUT--SO SINCERE!
THWOK!
STAY STILL WHEN I'M TRYING TO RELATE TO YOU! YOU'RE LOSING THE MESSAGE--MISSING THE POETRY OF IT ALL!

EVEN THOUGH I'M KNOCKING MYSELF OUT TO PUT AN END TO YOUR CAPRICIOUS LITTLE CRIME CAREER, WE DON'T WANT IT TO BE A TOTAL LOSS FOR YOU--
AT LEAST YOU CAN NURTURE YOUR SOUL WITH SOME PUNGENT PHILOSOPHY WHILE YOU'RE TAKING YOUR WHACKS!
HEY! PAY ATTENTION! THERE MAY BE A QUIZ LATER!
BOP!

OKAY! I GET THE MESSAGE! I'VE HAD IT!
THEN ON YOUR FEET, FROGGY! WE'LL MARCH YOU OVER TO THE BOYS--IN BLUE NOW--
UH OH! HIS HEARTBEAT IS SPEEDING UP! IT COULD MEAN--

BUT, BEFORE DD CAN MAKE ANOTHER MOVE--
HE'S PLAYING POSSUM!--ABOUT TO ATTACK--:UNNNNH!:
WOK!
NOW THE SHOE'S ON THE OTHER FOOT!

YOU SHOULD LET WELL ENOUGH ALONE, CHUCKLES!
IT'S LUCKY MY RADAR SENSE GAVE ME A SPLIT-SECOND TO ROLL WITH HIS KICK!
HAVE TO KEEP POUNDING HIM! CAN'T LET HIM HOP AWAY!

WELL, WADDAYA KNOW?
HE'S ALL SET TO SPRING UP AGAIN--THE SILLY BOY!

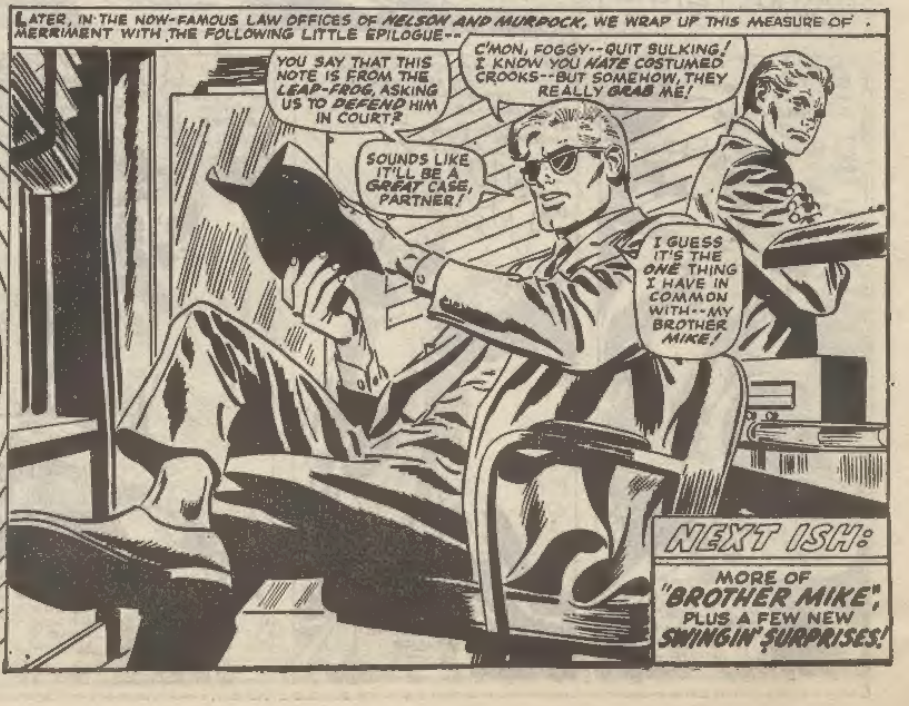
YOU'RE A MIGHTY TRICKY TOADIE, AREN'T YOU?
NOW'S THE TIME TO REALLY PUT HIM ON ICE!
WELL, YOURS TRULY CAN BE KIND OF TRICKY, TOO!
WHUPPF!
YOK!

KYOP
IF THIS DOESN'T PUT YOU UNDER WRAPS FOR A WHILE, I'LL TURN IN MY SUPER-HERO CARD!
GERONIMO!

SPLISH!

THEN, A FEW, FLEET SECONDS LATER--
LOOK! HE GOT 'IM!
YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN!
HE SURE KNOCKED ALL THE FIGHT OUT OF HIM!

DUNNO HOW YOU DID IT, DD.--BUT WE'RE MUCH OBLIGED!
FROM NOW ON, HE CAN DO ALL HIS LEAPING IN A NICE, QUIET CELL!
HE'S ALL YOURS, FELLAS!
BE GOOD TO 'IM--HE'S A CINCH TO CAPTURE THE HIGH-JUMP TROPHY IN THE NEXT PRISON OLYMPICS!
CHEER UP, FROGGY! YOU CAN TELL US ALL ABOUT IT WHILE WE'RE RIDING IN THE PADDY WAGON!


LATER, IN THE NOW-FAMOUS LAW OFFICES OF NELSON AND MURPOCK, WE WRAP UP THIS MEASURE OF MERRIMENT WITH THE FOLLOWING LITTLE EPILOGUE--
YOU SAY THAT THIS NOTE IS FROM THE LEAP-FROG, ASKING US TO DEFEND HIM IN COURT?
C'MON, FOGGY--QUIT SULKING! I KNOW YOU HATE COSTUMED CROOKS--BUT SOMEHOW, THEY REALLY GRAB ME!
SOUNDS LIKE IT'LL BE A GREAT CASE, PARTNER!
I GUESS IT'S THE ONE THING I HAVE IN COMMON WITH--MY BROTHER MIKE!
NEXT ISH:
MORE OF "BROTHER MIKE", PLUS A FEW NEW SWINGIN' SURPRISES!

NOW...

...WE'VE TAKEN THE LID OFF THE BEST KEPT SECRET IN COMICDOM...

TWO GREAT COMICS IN ONE!

A POWER COMIC

SMASH! AND POW!

14th SEPT. 1968 EVERY MONDAY 7d

YES, IT'S SMASH & POW TOGETHER IN ONE POWER PACKED PACKAGE!

CLOAK

D.D.

PENNY

THE NERVS

BRIAN'S BRAIN

SPIDERMAN

ROBIN

SUPERMAN

BATMAN

AQUAMAN

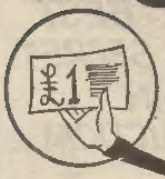
ALL THESE AND MORE!

MORE! MORE!

DON'T RISK MISSING YOUR COPY OF SMASH! AND POW! — DASH ROUND TO YOUR NEWSAGENT'S...

AND ORDER NEXT WEEK'S COPY NOW!

SMASH-CHAT



WRITE TO:-
ALF AND COS,
SMASH,
64 LONG ACRE,
LONDON, W.C. 2.

Dear Alf and Cos,

Every week when I've read my Smash I send it off to my friend in Germany. It helps him learn the language and the pictures help him to understand what it's all about. And now when he comes over for a few weeks he is able to talk to me. Smash is the best comic I've ever read.

Derek Fahy,
Dublin, Ireland.

Great work, tiger!—so long as your continental friend doesn't expect Dublin to be full of roof-top swingers, stretchable men, and magic television sets!

Alf and Cos.

Dear Alf and Cos,

In issue 120 of your ultra-super comic, how come the Gladiator was surprised when one of the Marauder's henchmen burst in and said, "Nelson . . . . he ain't Daredevil!" Because in ish 117 the Gladiator had already met Foggy (remember?) and Foggy told him that he was only posing as D-D. to impress Karen. So-o-o- . . . . how come ol' Gladiator was surprised at what the henchie said?

S. Axtell,
Bushey, Herts.

True, Foggy told the Gladiator he was only impersonating D-D. But the real D-D fought the Gladiator after Foggy had been laid out, and the Gladiator said (ish 118), "One blow didn't finish you!" So he obviously thought he was still fighting Foggy, who had made a miraculously speedy recovery. Case proven? We think so. But we can be as generous in victory as in defeat; there's a crispy quid on the way to you for trying!

Alf and Cos.

Dear Alf and Cos,

My favourite pages of Smash are spent with Bad Penny. But what puzzles me is how she manages to steal bull-dozers and things like that.

John Broomhead,
Frinstead, Kent.

She has the sheer stop-at-nothing determination and single-minded willpower of the truly evil—that's why! And even if we knew how she actually managed to pinch bull-dozers, we wouldn't tell our readers . . . you'd all be doing it!

Alf and Cos.

Dear Alf and Cos,

I thought you might like this one.

Q. What did the big ghost say to the little ghost?

A. Do not spook until spooken to!

Ian Ohra,
Fife, Scotland

Dear Alf and Cos,

I've always wanted to read a comic that is serious, witty, interesting and full of adventure, but I read yours instead.

On Charlie's Choice, when actors come out of his T.V. set, does the rest of the picture go blank?

Brian Colley,
Bristol.

We read that first sentence two or three times before we realised exactly what you were saying! Thanks a million; with friends like you who needs enemies?

As for Charlie's Choice, the answer is when the actors come out the background stays in. Okay?

Alf and Cos.

Dear Alf and Cos,

I've been a fan of Smash for some time now and can't wait for Mondays to roll on. But to get to the point of my letter, while reading the dynamic duo I hit upon an idea. Why not have a story-of-the-month column where readers can show their talents by writing a story about any subject; the best story gets printed, see! I know you'll want to take the idea up, so I enclose a story for you to read.

Christopher Giles,
Bridgwater, Somerset.

We would like to take the idea up, Christopher, but we just haven't got the space! But thanks a lot for writing and for sending us the story; it was a good idea and written with plenty of dramatic flair. Why not do as other readers do, and start a mag of your own among your friends, writing and drawing it all? Great fun, and it'll give you practice for the day when you put your neck between the shafts of a job and maybe find you're a script-writer!

Alf and Cos.

Dear Alf and Cos,

In ish 128, Robin and Blue Max were flying in a small aircraft with an American registration on the side of the fuselage but a French marking on the tail. Could you explain this?

Robert Kendall,
Windsor, Berks.

Second-hand plane!

Alf and Cos.

Dear Alf and Cos,

My friend and I were in class reading Smash when our form teacher came in and told us to put it away. As I was in the middle of Percy's Pets I was anxious to finish it and I got it out again. This time the teacher took it away from me. Half-way through the lesson he picked up the comic and started reading it. Until the end of the lesson he took no notice of us.

Ian Peggs,
London, E.6.

Hmm . . . Smash as a protective device against teacher-interference, eh? But on second thoughts, suppose you got caught with it at a quarter to four and the teacher said you had to stay in till he'd finished with it? Better be on the safe side and save your Smash for playtime!

Alf and Cos.

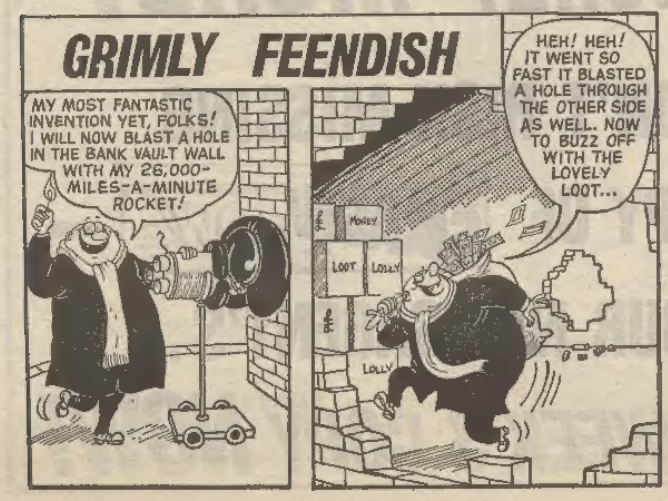
DON'T FORGET THE COUPON!

My favourite feature in Smash is .....

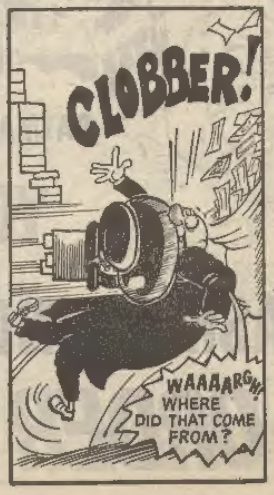
My second favourite feature in Smash is .....

Send the coupon with your letter to: Alf and Cos, SMASH, 64 Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

GRIMLY FEENDISH



26,000 MILES A MINUTE, DID GRIMLY SAY?



36 fleets of IMPY SUPER CARS to be won—*FREE!*

48 Rolls Royce 'Silver Clouds' for Runners-up!

LAST week we told you of the super prizes to be won in this free competition—36 special gift packs containing 12 scale models of world-famous cars, in the Impy Super Car range by Lone Star Products . . . not to mention 48 Impy model Rolls-Royce Silver Cloud III for runners-up.

If you collect model cars you *must* have these in your collection: if you're not a collector, one of our sets is a super way to start this fascinating hobby!

HOW TO ENTER

First, transfer the answers to last week's questions to your free entry coupon, writing them in the blank spaces in the column headed "LAST WEEK".

Next, answer this week's questions and write the answers in the column headed "THIS WEEK". Here are the questions.

Listed on your entry coupon are four more cars from our prize sets. What are the capitals of the countries in which the cars are made? The capitals are all among those listed—simply write the reference number of the city in the blank space against its car.

	Ref. No.
1. BONN	5. PARIS
2. LONDON	6. ROME
3. MOSCOW	7. STOCKHOLM
4. OSLO	8. WASHINGTON

Finally, make up a last line for the following unfinished limerick, and write this in the space provided on your coupon:

A crazy inventor, McPhee,
Built his own car in Dundee.
The wheels were all square
Filled with sawdust, not air

.....

Don't forget to add your age and your name and address in block letters, then post your entry in a sealed envelope (4d postage) to MODEL CAR COMPETITION, SMASH, 96 LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.99, to arrive by not later than next MONDAY, 9th SEPTEMBER.

RULES

All entries will be examined, and the prizes awarded to the readers, who have correctly answered the nine questions and who are judged to have submitted the most apt, original and funniest last lines for the limerick—with age being taken into consideration.

The competition is open to all readers in the U.K. and Eire, other than children of employees of the proprietors of SMASH. Only one entry per reader is allowed. Entry is free.

The Editor's decision is final in all matters relating to the competition, and no correspondence will be entered into. The result will be published in SMASH/POW.

Cut around the broken line

"MODEL CAR COMPETITION" FREE ENTRY COUPON

Write the reference numbers of your answers in the blank spaces below—each against the car to which it applies

LAST WEEK		THIS WEEK	
Fiat 2300S	12	Rolls Royce Silver Cloud III	2
Peugeot 404	5	Alfa Romeo Guilia 1600 Spider	3
Volvo 1800S	4	Chrysler Imperial Hardtop (Police car)	8
Jaguar Mk X	7	Volkswagen Microbus	1
Mercedes-Benz 220SE	6		

My last line for the limerick is:

.....

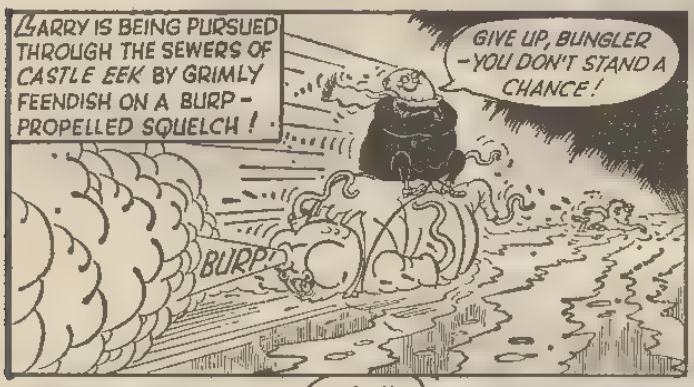
AGE ..... NAME .....
(Block letters)

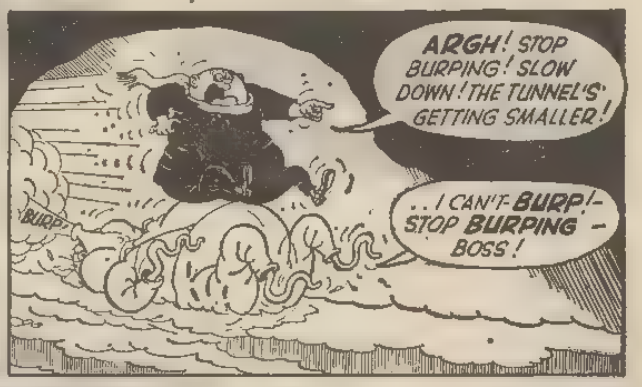
ADDRESS .....
(Block letters)

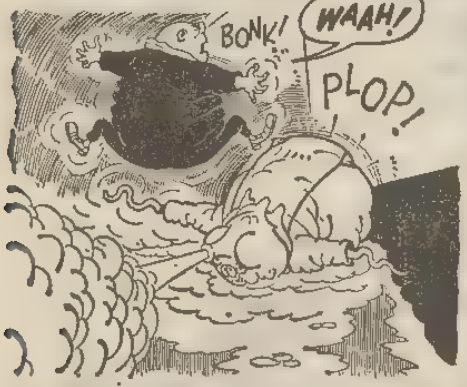
.....

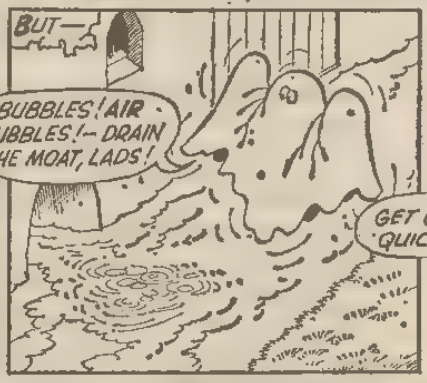
Post your entry to: MODEL CAR COMPETITION, SMASH, 96 LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.99. Closing date is September 9.

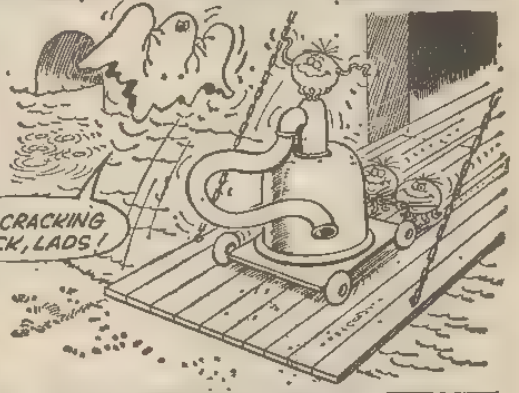
THE MAN FROM B.U.N.G.L.E.

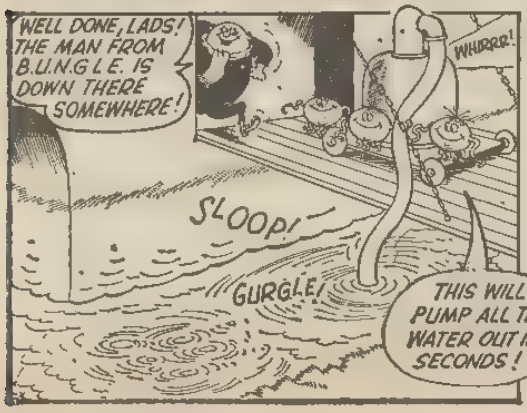


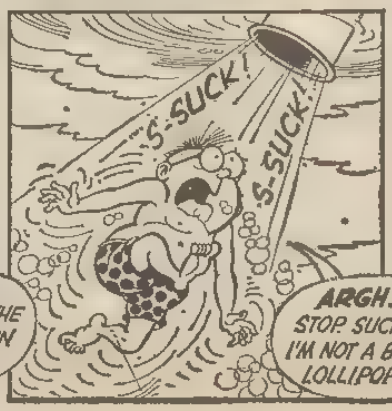


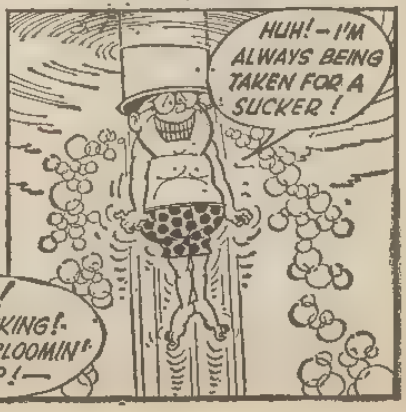


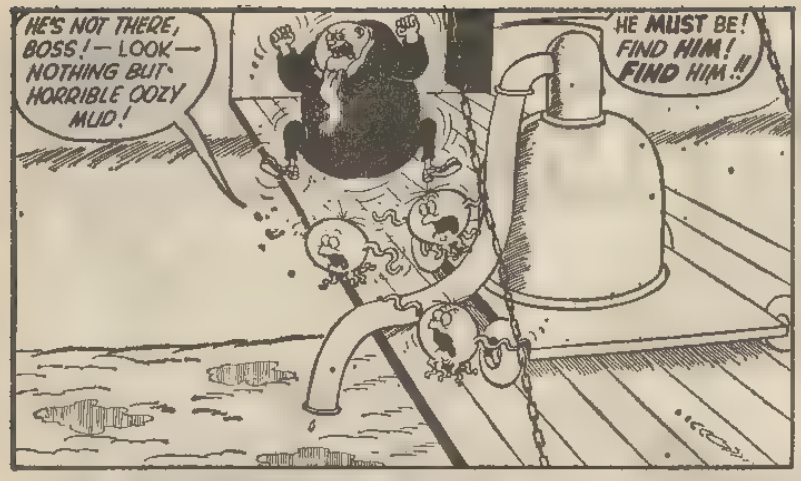


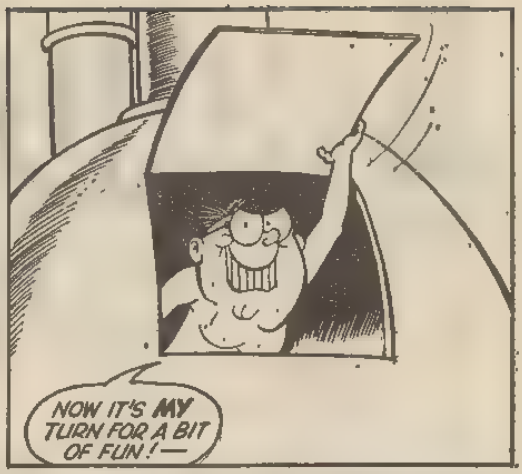


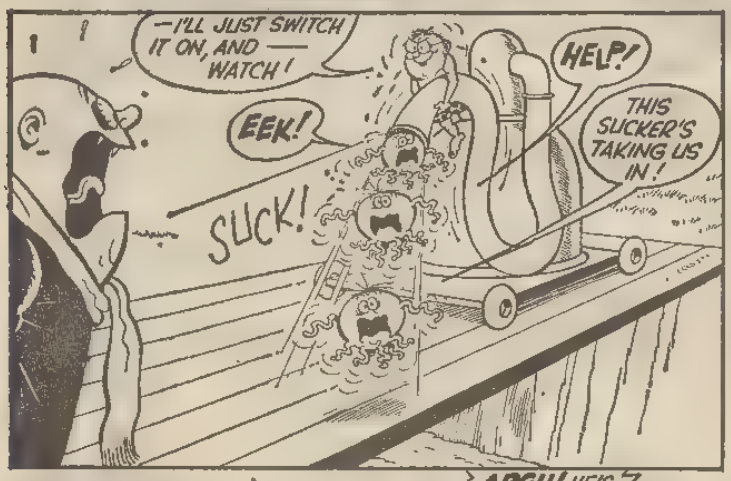


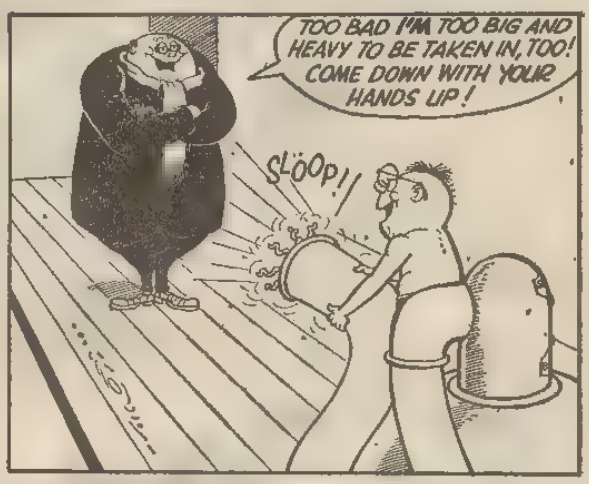


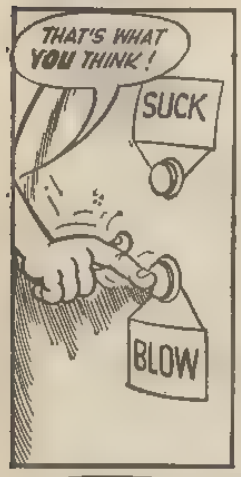


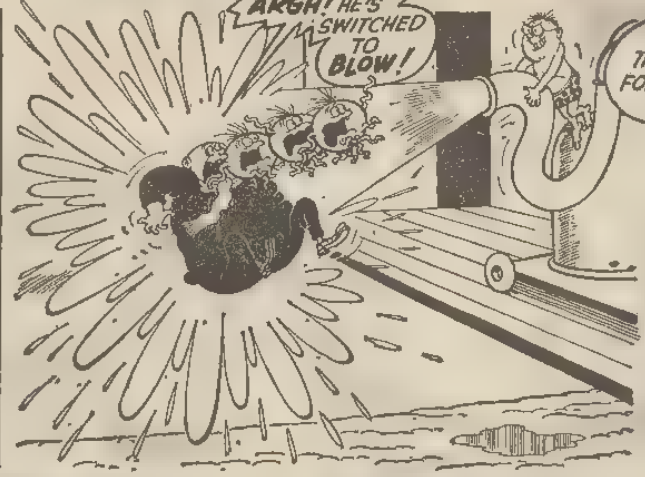

HE'S NOT THERE, BOSS! — LOOK — NOTHING BUT HORRIBLE OOZY MUD!
HE MUST BE! FIND HIM! FIND HIM!!

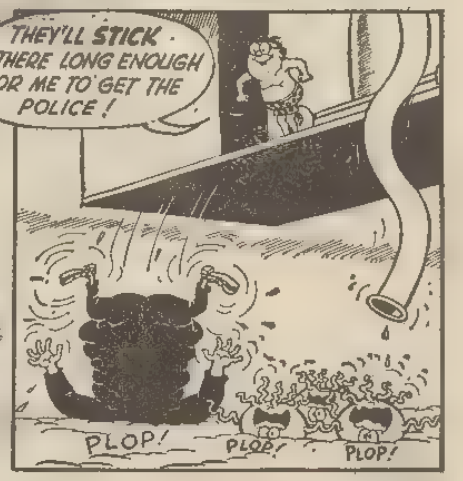

NOW IT'S MY TURN FOR A BIT OF FUN! —

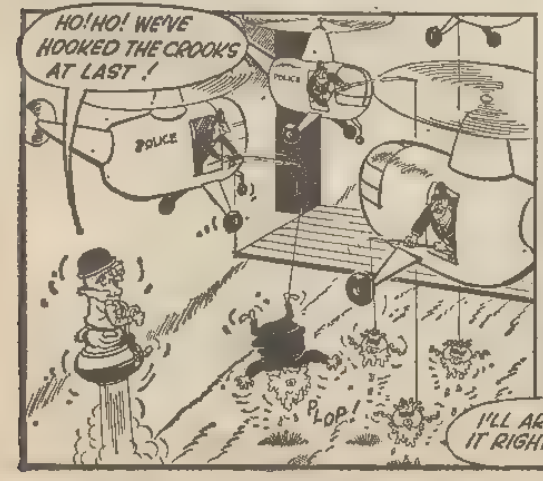

— I'LL JUST SWITCH IT ON, AND — WATCH!
EEK!
HELP!
THIS SUCKER'S TAKING US IN!
SUCK!


TOO BAD I'M TOO BIG AND HEAVY TO BE TAKEN IN, TOO! COME DOWN WITH YOUR HANDS UP!
SLOOP!

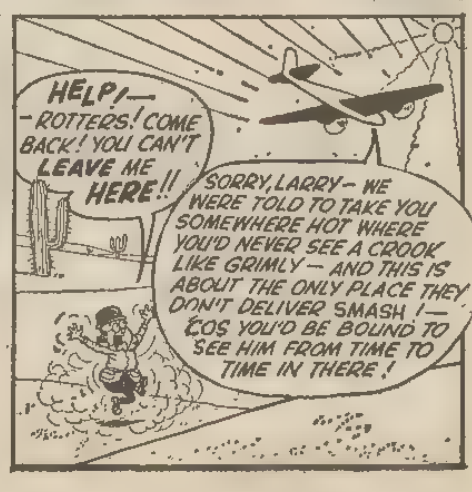

THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!
SUCK
BLOW


ARGH! HE'S SWITCHED TO BLOW!


THEY'LL STICK THERE LONG ENOUGH FOR ME TO GET THE POLICE!
PLOP!
PLOP!
PLOP!


HO! HO! WE'VE HOOKED THE CROOKS AT LAST!
POLICE
POLICE
PLOP!

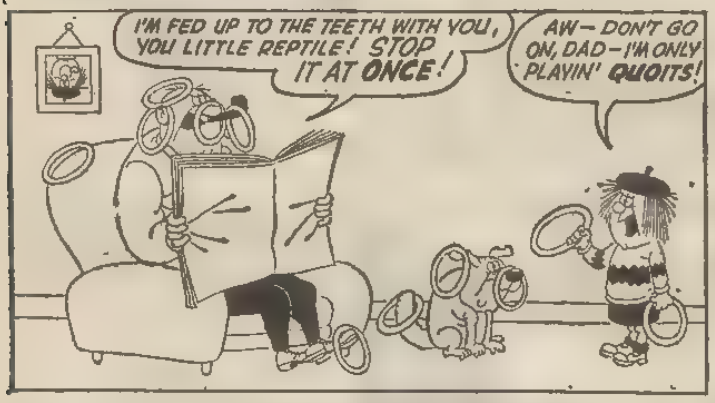
BACK AT M.I.5½...
WELL DONE, LARRY. AFTER THAT YOU DESERVE A HOLIDAY. WHERE WOULD YOU LIKE TO GO?
OH, ER — ANYWHERE NICE AN' HOT — AN' WHERE I WON'T SEE ANY CROOKS LIKE GRIMLY!
I'LL ARRANGE IT RIGHT AWAY!


HELP! — — ROTTERS! COME BACK! YOU CAN'T LEAVE ME HERE!!
SORRY, LARRY — WE WERE TOLD TO TAKE YOU SOMEWHERE HOT WHERE YOU'D NEVER SEE A CROOK LIKE GRIMLY — AND THIS IS ABOUT THE ONLY PLACE THEY DON'T DELIVER SMASH! — 'COS YOU'D BE BOUND TO SEE HIM FROM TIME TO TIME IN THERE!

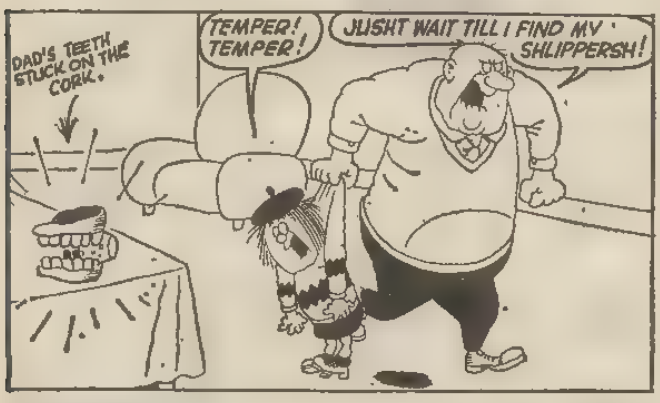
BAD PENNY

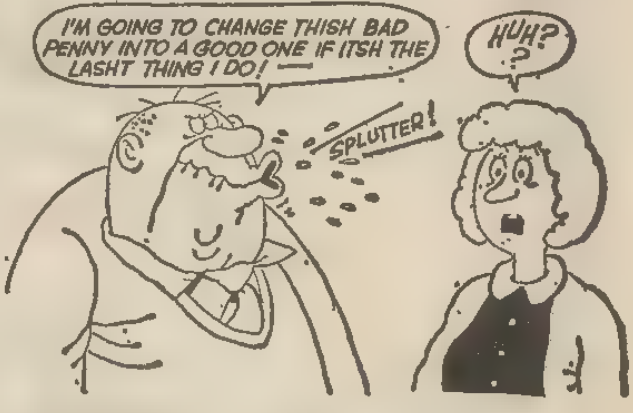
AMMO

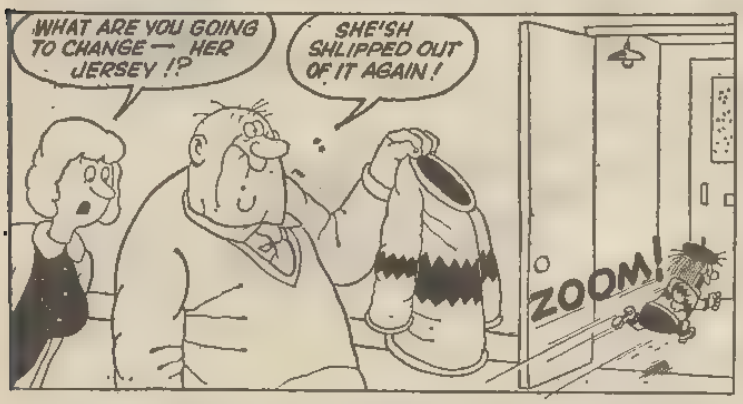
ONE PENNY
1.96

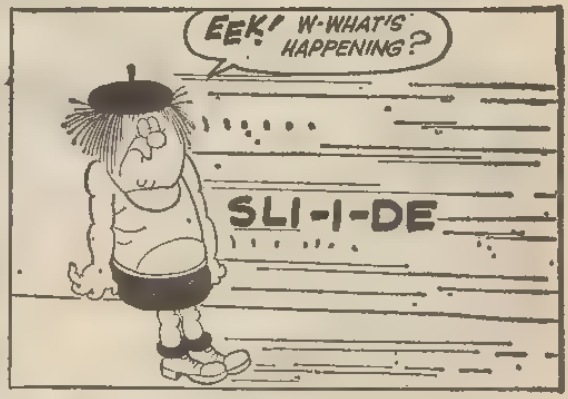

I'M FED UP TO THE TEETH WITH YOU, YOU LITTLE REPTILE! STOP IT AT ONCE!
AW— DON'T GO ON, DAD—I'M ONLY PLAYIN' QUOITS!

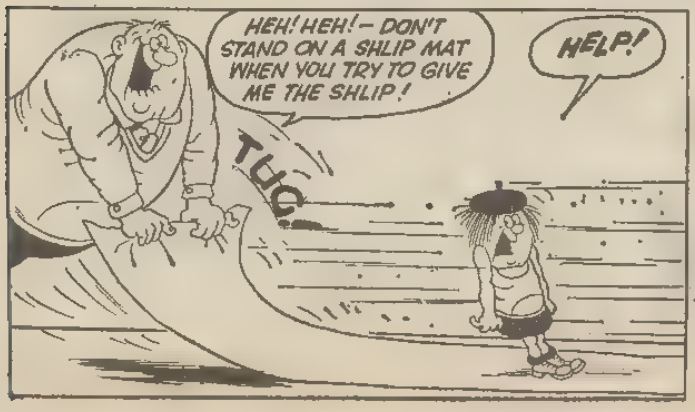
IF YOU DON'T START BEHAVING YOURSELF, I'LL STOP YOUR POCKET MONEY!—
PLOP!
GLUB!
TWANG!
OH, CORK IT UP, YOU OL' BOTTLE OF POP!


DAD'S TEETH STUCK ON THE CORK.
TEMPER! TEMPER!
JUSHT WAIT TILL I FIND MY SHLIPPERSH!

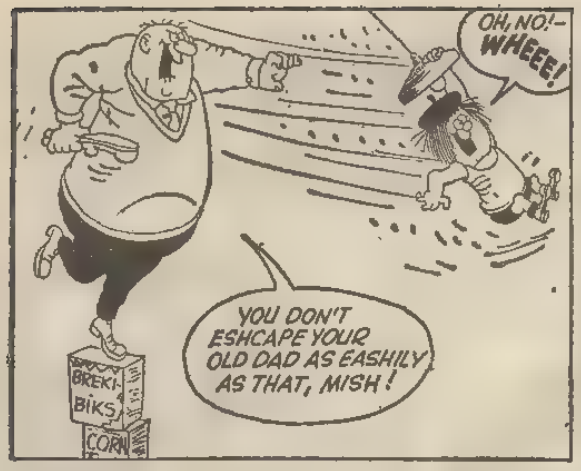

I'M GOING TO CHANGE THISH BAD PENNY INTO A GOOD ONE IF ITSH THE LASHT THING I DO!—
SPLUTTER!
HUH?

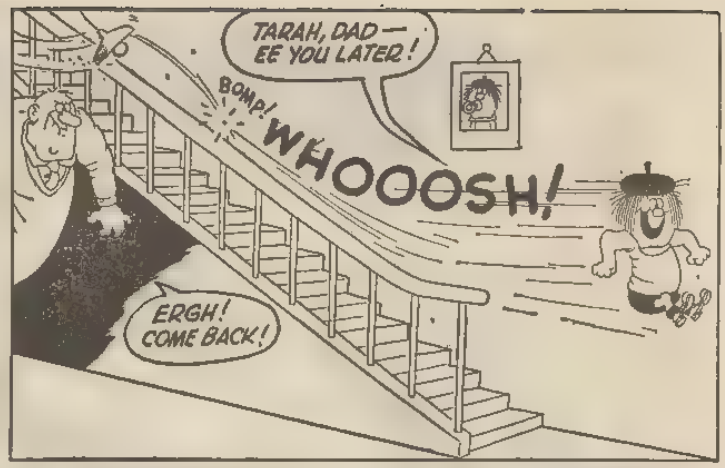

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO CHANGE— HER JERSEY!?
SHE'SH SHLIPPED OUT OF IT AGAIN!
ZOOM!

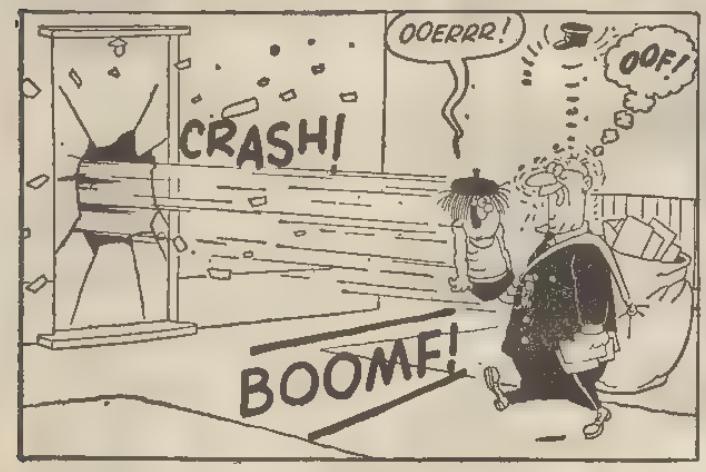

EEK! W-WHAT'S HAPPENING?
SLI-I-DE


HEH! HEH!— DON'T STAND ON A SHLIP MAT WHEN YOU TRY TO GIVE ME THE SHLIP!
HELP!
THUD!

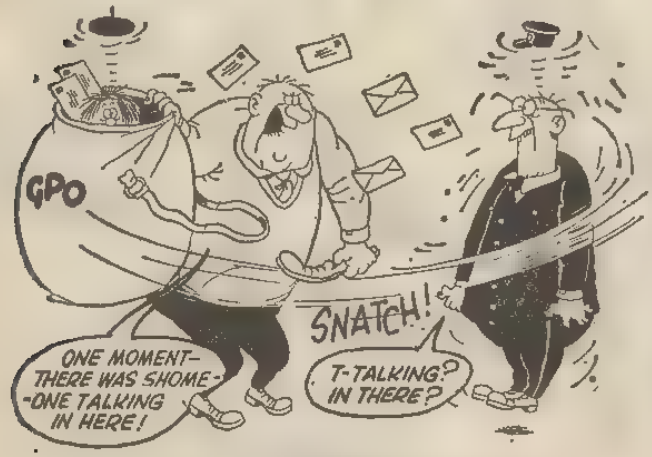
PENNY'S NOT BEATEN YET!— I DON'T WANT A SLIPPER TWIXT DAD AN' THIS NIPPER! HEE! HEE!
JUMP!

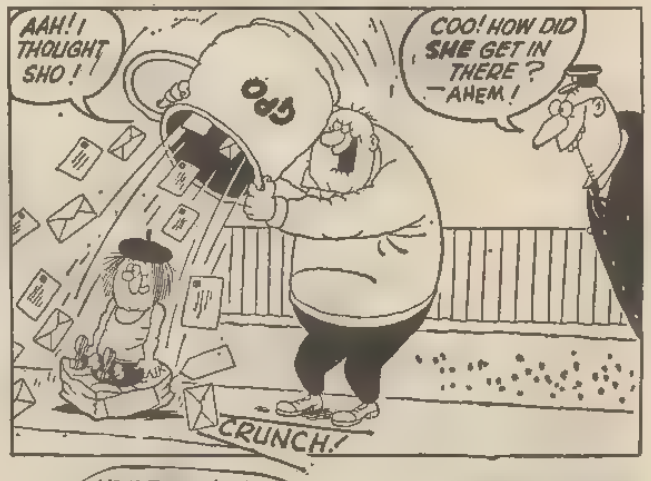

OH, NO!- WHEEE!
YOU DON'T ESHCAPE YOUR OLD DAD AS EASHILY AS THAT, MISH!
BREKI-BIKS CORN

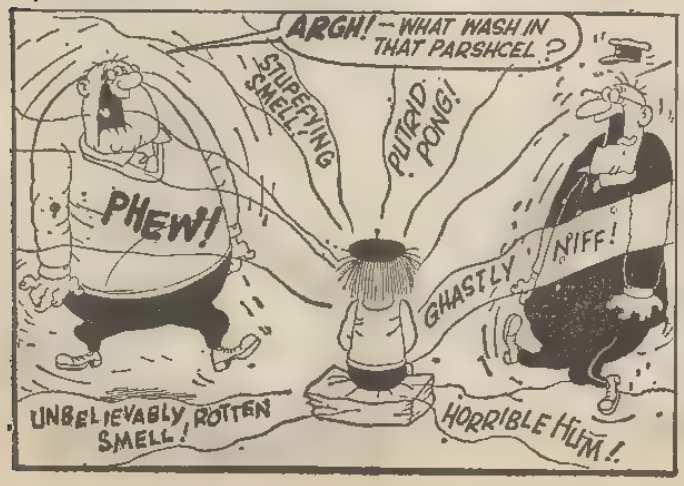

TARAH, DAD — EE YOU LATER!
BOMP!
WHOOOSH!
ERGH! COME BACK!

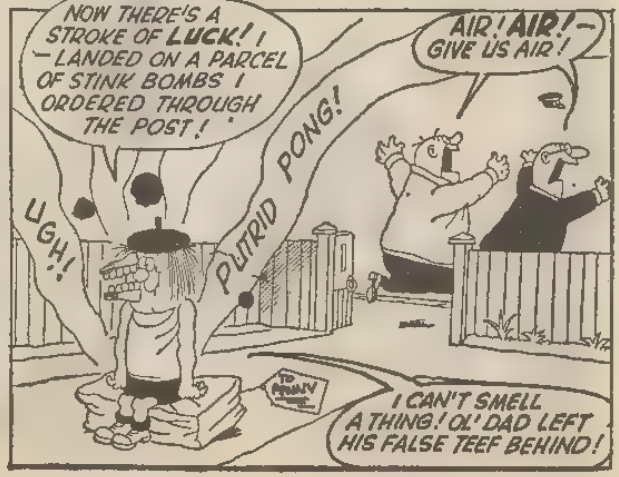

OOERRR!
OOF!
CRASH!
BOOMF!

GRRRR! HAVE YOU SHEEN MY PENNY?
ER-N-NO, SIR! HAVE YOU LOST ONE?
YOU TELL HIM AN' I'LL PUT STINK BOMBS IN ALL YOUR PILLAR BOXES! — HEAR?
GPO


GPO
SNATCH!
ONE MOMENT- THERE WAS SHOME-ONE TALKING IN HERE!
T-TALKING? IN THERE?

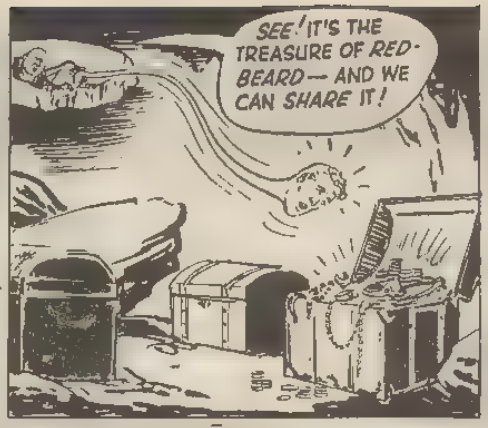

AAH! I THOUGHT SHO!
GPO
COO! HOW DID SHE GET IN THERE? — AHEM!
CRUNCH!

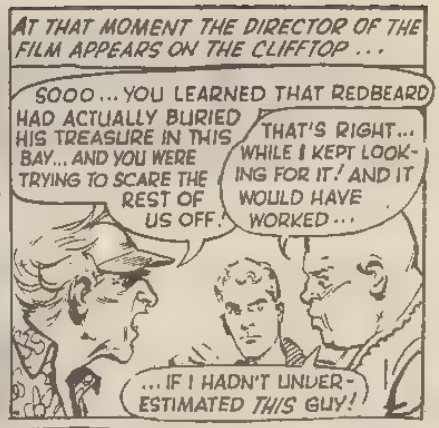

ARGH! — WHAT WASH IN THAT PARSHCEL?
STUPEFYING SMELL!
PUTRID PONG!
PHEW!
GHASTLY NIFF!
UNBELIEVABLY ROTTEN SMELL!
HORRIBLE HUM!

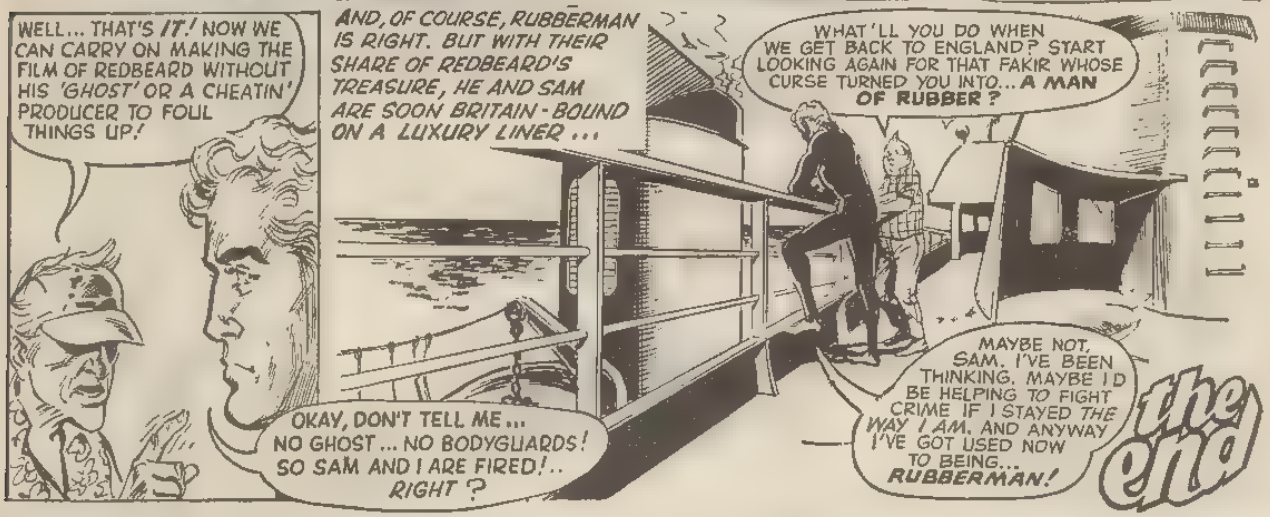

NOW THERE'S A STROKE OF LUCK! I — LANDED ON A PARCEL OF STINK BOMBS I ORDERED THROUGH THE POST!
AIR! AIR! — GIVE US AIR!
UGH!
PUTRID PONG!
I CAN'T SMELL A THING! OL' DAD LEFT HIS FALSE TEEF BEHIND!

IT'S THE RUBBER MAN!

A FILM BEING MADE ABOUT REDBEARD THE PIRATE IS ENDANGERED BY THE APPEARANCE OF REDBEARD'S "GHOST". RUBBERMAN IS SCALING A SHEER CLIFF WHEN THE "GHOST" CUTS HIS ROPE.







MEET . . . Mister Knowall

TRUE OR FALSE ? ? ?

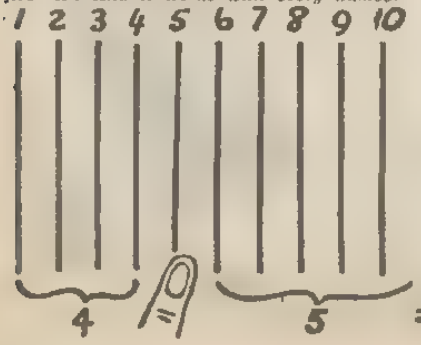
YOU have silver and copper coins in your pocket amounting to £1 5s. 11d. Yet you cannot possibly give someone change for a pound note. How could this possibly be true?

* * * *

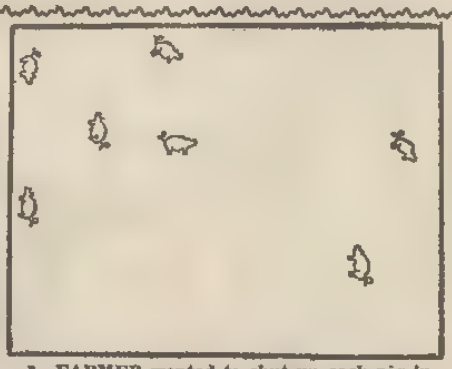
There is NO heat in the rays of the sun. True or false? Make up your mind before you look at the answers.

TEARLESS TABLE

You have got the nine times table at your finger tips! S'true . . . And here is how it works. Make 10 lines on a piece of paper. Now, if you want to know the answer 5 x 9 just point to the fifth mark . . . On the left there are four lines, on the right there are five—45! And it works with every number



CHALLENGE



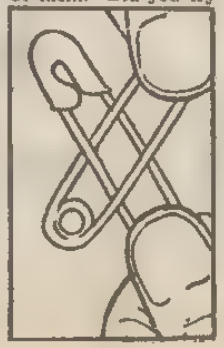
A FARMER wanted to shut up each pig in a separate sty—but he had only three straight hurdles to divide the piggery up. Can you show how he did it, by drawing three straight lines so that each pig is shut away on its own? Answer next week.

ALL THE ANSWERS

Last week I asked you to link two safety pins together like this . . . then get them apart without undoing either of them. Did you try just giving them a QUICK JERK?

It IS true! The coins you held were . . . 7 half crowns; 4 florins; a 3d. piece and two pennies. You could not possibly change the pound note!

True again! The rays themselves have no heat—they set up vibrations in the objects they strike, which makes the objects get hot!



Do you think you've got good eyesight? Okay, here's how to prove it. Lean a penny against a matchbox near the edge of a table. Now put your left hand over your right eye and, keeping your eye level with the table, try to touch the penny. You will find it impossible!

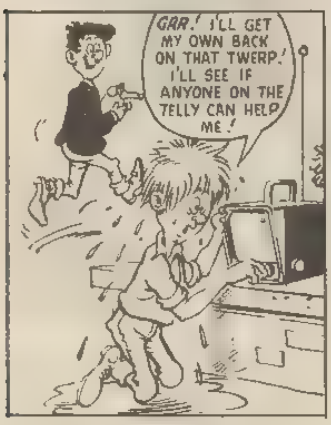
£1 for Knowalls

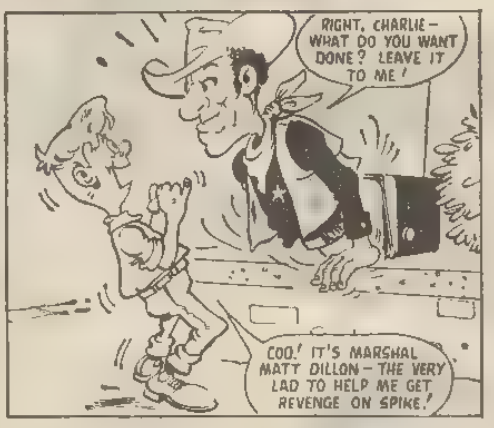
Perhaps you know a trick or something that's fun to make or do. If so, send it on a postcard to Mr. Knowall at the address below. If it's printed, you win £1. But, remember, it must be your own idea and not copied from somewhere else.

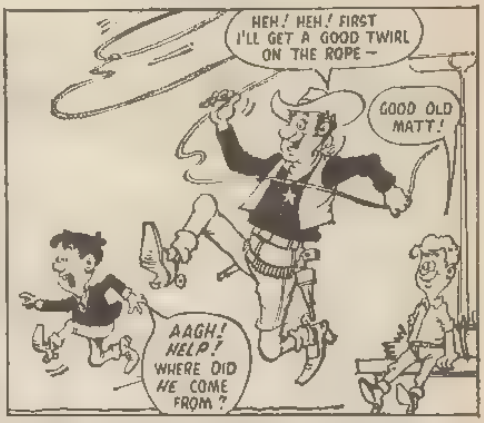
TO: MR. KNOWALL,
64, LONG ACRE,
LONDON, W.C.2.

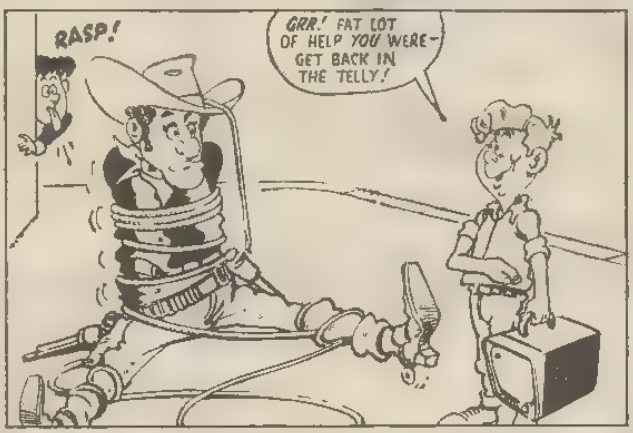
Charlie's Choice

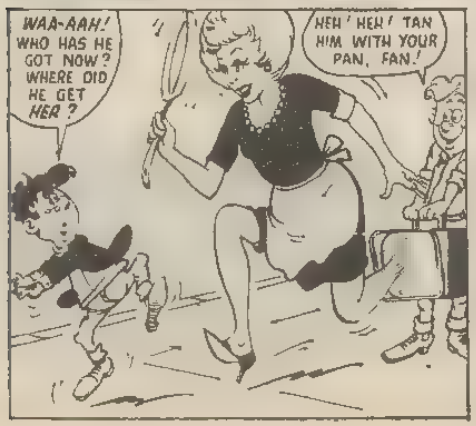
THE TV SET WITH A DIFFERENCE...

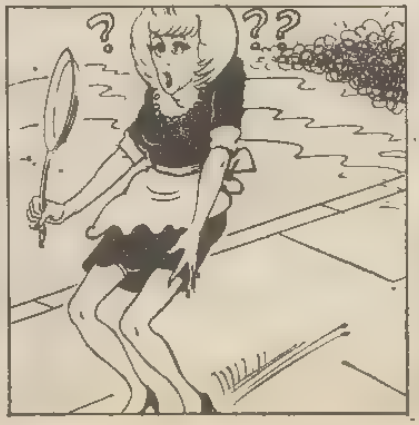


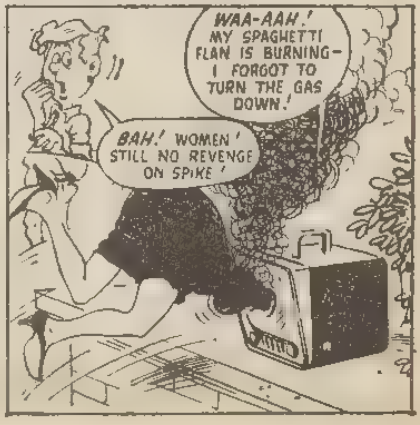


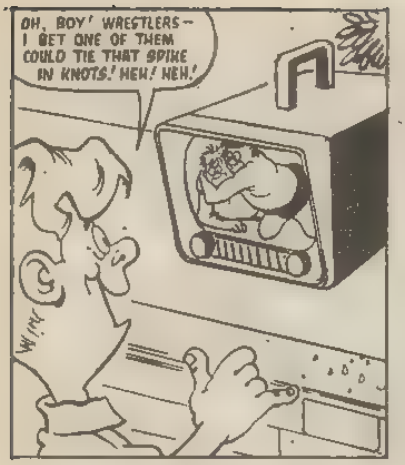


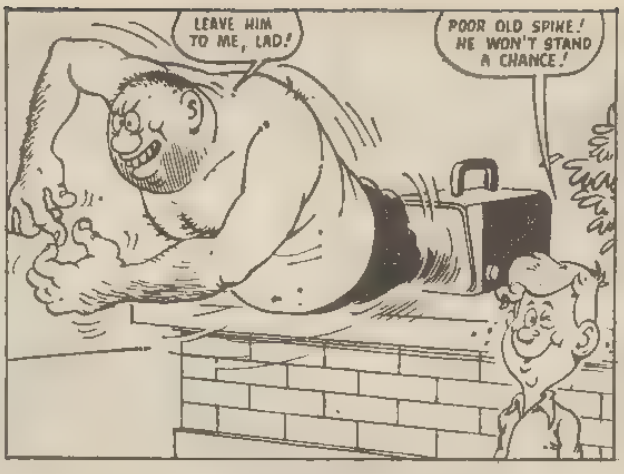




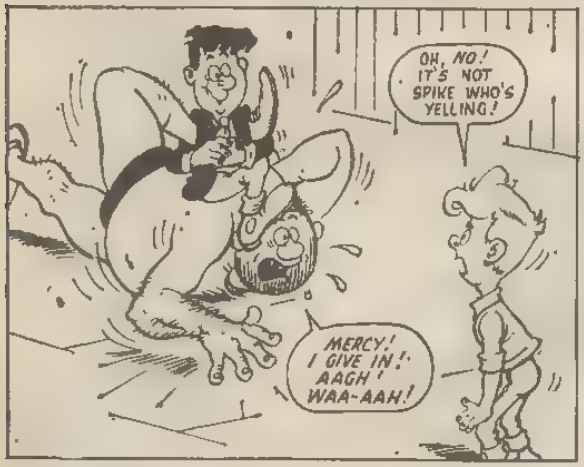


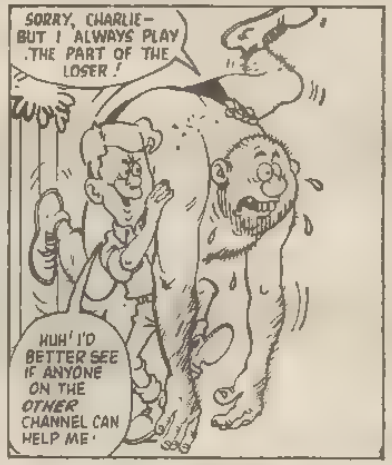



OH, BOY! WRESTLERS— I BET ONE OF THEM COULD TIE THAT SPIKE IN KNOTS! HEH! HEH!


LEAVE HIM TO ME, LAD!
POOR OLD SPIKE! HE WON'T STAND A CHANCE!

AIGH! NO! HELP! HELP! HELP! SUBMIT! WAA-AAH!
HO! HO! LISTEN TO HIM YELL!


OH, NO! IT'S NOT SPIKE WHO'S YELLING!
MERCY! I GIVE IN! AAGH! WAA-AAH!


SORRY, CHARLIE— BUT I ALWAYS PLAY THE PART OF THE LOSER!
HUH! I'D BETTER SEE IF ANYONE ON THE OTHER CHANNEL CAN HELP ME!

GOSH! IT'S A SPECIAL PREVIEW OF THE NEW AVENGERS TEAM!
THAT'S ALL RIGHT, CHARLIE— WE CAN SPARE THE TIME TO HELP YOU!

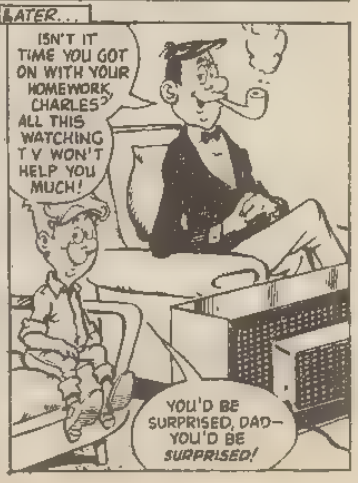
MEET MY NEW ASSISTANT, MISS TARA KING!
I'LL SOON BE AVENGED NOW!

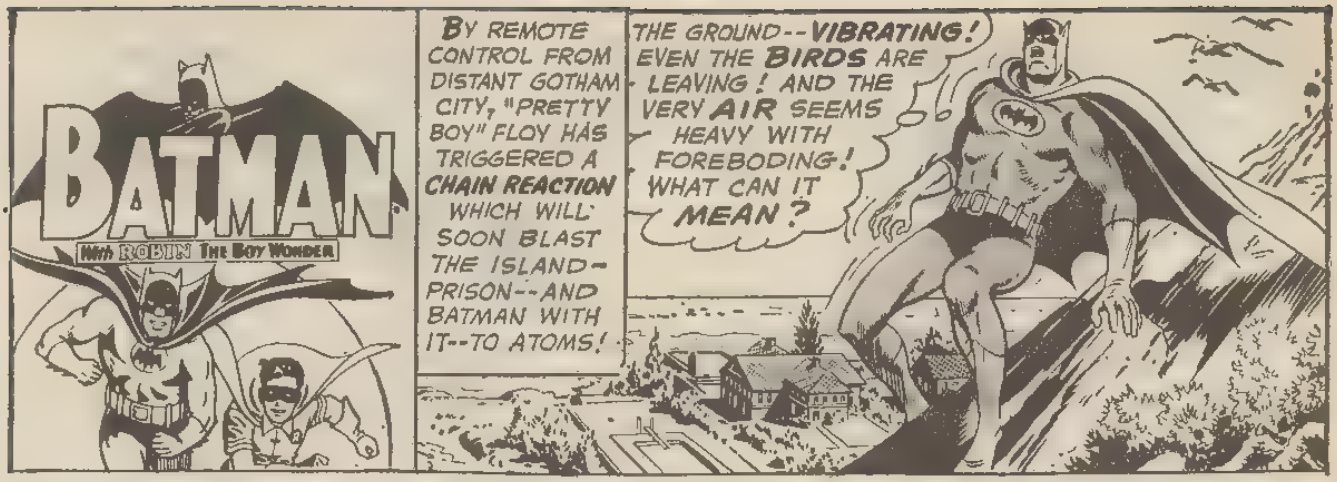
AAGH! WHO ARE THEY? I KNOW THEIR FACES— BUT IT CAN'T BE!

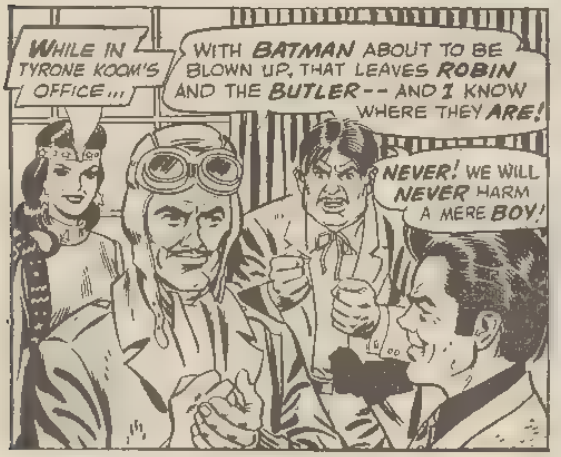
WAA-AAH!
OVER TO YOU, JOHN!

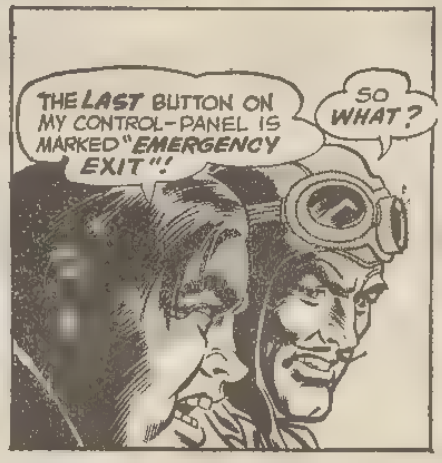
AIEE!
YES! YOU'RE HOOKED!

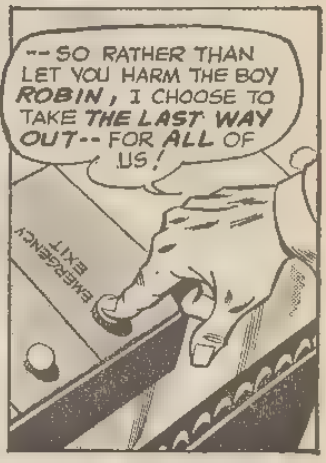
WAA-AAH! LET ME DOWN— TWO AGAINST ONE AIN'T FAIR!
I DON'T THINK HE'LL BOTHER YOU AGAIN!
IN YOU GO, TARA— LADIES FIRST!
AVENGED AT LAST— YOU CAN'T BEAT THE AVENGERS!


LATER...
ISN'T IT TIME YOU GOT ON WITH YOUR HOMEWORK, CHARLES? ALL THIS WATCHING T V WON'T HELP YOU MUCH!
YOU'D BE SURPRISED, DAD— YOU'D BE SURPRISED!


BATMAN
With ROBIN The Boy Wonder
By remote control from distant Gotham City, "Pretty Boy" Floy has triggered a CHAIN REACTION which will soon blast the island-prison--and Batman with it--to atoms!
The ground--VIBRATING! Even the BIRDS are leaving! And the very AIR seems heavy with foreboding! What can it MEAN?

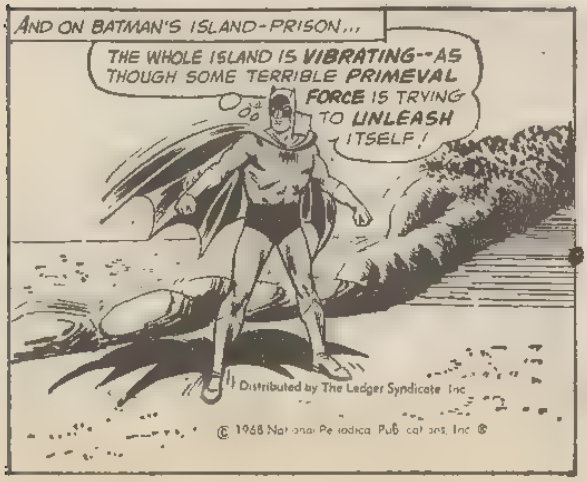

While in Tyrone Koom's office...
With BATMAN about to be blown up, that leaves ROBIN and the BUTLER--and I know where they ARE!
NEVER! We will NEVER harm a mere BOY!


The LAST button on my control-panel is marked "EMERGENCY EXIT"!
So WHAT?


--So rather than let you harm the boy ROBIN, I choose to take THE LAST WAY OUT--for ALL of us!
EMERGENCY EXIT

CYANIDE GAS!!
BOB KANE

At Wayne Manor...
Somehow we've GOT to find Batman!
I have a dread feeling that we may already be TOO LATE!


And on Batman's island-prison...
The whole island is VIBRATING--as though some terrible PRIMEVAL FORCE is trying to UNLEASH itself!
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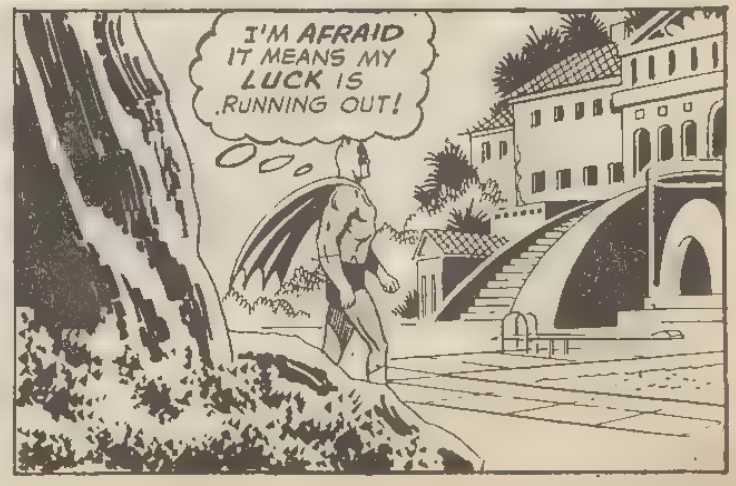
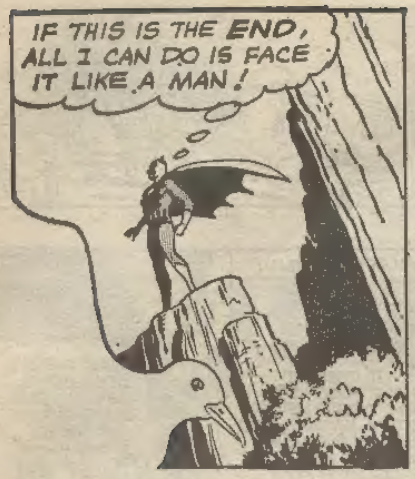

I'm AFRAID it means my LUCK is running out!



AND SO BEGINS...

THE TITANIC HAPPENING OF ALL TIME

SUPERMAN, BATMAN, ROBIN AND AQUAMAN
(THE GREATEST CAST OF COMIC HEROES EVER ARRAYED IN ONE STRIP!)

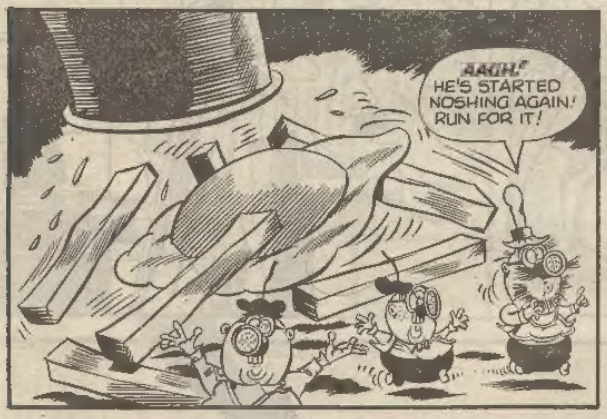
STARTING IN THE SUPER SMASH! AND POW! NEXT WEEK!

THE NERVS

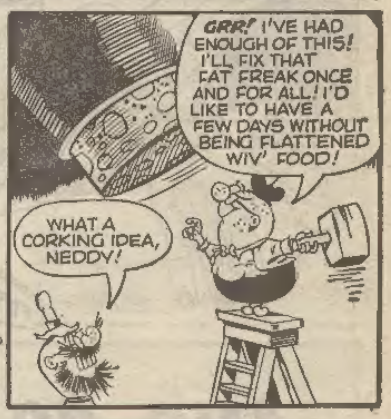
M'MMM! AT THE DOUBLE, MUM! THAT GRUB SMELLS DELICIOUS!
SNUFFLE!
SNIFF!

WHICH IS MORE THAN I CAN SAY FOR YOUR BREATH, LAD—IT SMELLS AWFUL!

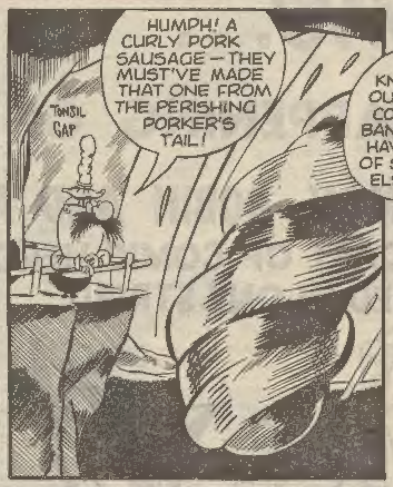
IN FATTY'S TUM...
IT DOESN'T HALF PONG—THE FAT TWERP NEVER STOPS EATING LONG ENOUGH FOR US TO GET THE FOOD TUBE CLEANED OUT!
YEAH! THERE'S STILL SOME SEVEN-YEAR-OLD SEMOLINA UP THERE!


AAGH! HE'S STARTED NOSHING AGAIN! RUN FOR IT!

WAAH! THE MARTIANS HAVE LANDED!
FLOP!


GRR! I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS! I'LL FIX THAT FAT FREAK ONCE AND FOR ALL! I'D LIKE TO HAVE A FEW DAYS WITHOUT BEING FLATTENED WIV' FOOD!
WHAT A CORKING IDEA, NEDDY!

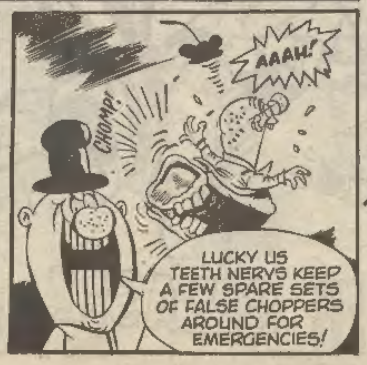
BUT MEANWHILE...
COR! THIS BANGER'S GONE ALL CURLY, LIKE A CORKSCREW!


HUMPH! A CURLY PORK SAUSAGE—THEY MUST'VE MADE THAT ONE FROM THE PERISHING PORKER'S TAIL!
TONSIL GAP

HE'S KNOCKED IT OUT WITH A CORKSCREW BANGER! YOU'LL HAVE TO THINK OF SOMETHING ELSE, NEDDY!
WAZZAT!
WHUMP!

I'M NOT BEATEN YET—I'LL FIX THE TWERP! I'LL PULL OUT ALL HIS CHOMPERS OR SOMETHING!

SO-O-O—IN THE MOUTH DEPT...
RIGHT, YOU TWERPS—BUZZ OFF! I'M TAKING OVER IN HERE! YOU LOT ARE TOO SOFT WITH OLD FAT GUTS!
COO! HARK AT HIM!
I'LL BARK AT HIM!


AAAH!
CHOMP!
LUCKY US TEETH NERVS KEEP A FEW SPARE SETS OF FALSE CHOPPERS AROUND FOR EMERGENCIES!

I'LL BE BACK, ALL RIGHT! I DON'T GIVE UP THAT EASILY!
THROB!
THROB! THROB!

WE'VE PADLOCKED THE DOOR—THE OTHERS WILL BE SAFE IN THERE!
YEAH! WE'LL HIDE ROUND THE CORNER AND WATCH NEDDY'S STUPID FACE WHEN HE SEES THIS!

HEH! HEH! THOSE MOUTH TWERPS WON'T STAND A CHANCE—I'VE BROUGHT BERTHA THE BATTLING BLONDE TO GIVE ME A HAND!
THWACK!
I LOVE A GOOD PUNCH-UP! NOTHING LIKE STRAIGHT LEFTS FOR KEEPING YOUR CURVES CURVY!
SUFFERING SAFETY-PINS! THE TWISTERS HAVE LOCKED US OUT! WE'LL NEVER GET THAT THING OFF!
LEAVE IT TO ME, NEDDY! I'LL BASH IT WIV' ME BONCE!
ZOOM!
NOTHING LIKE USING YOUR HEAD—AND BERTHA'S IS AS HARD AS COS'S HEART!
CRASH!
G-GULP! EVEN BERTHA'S BONCE HASN'T DONE IT! THE PADLOCK'S STILL IN ONE PIECE!
AAGH! SOMEONE WILL PAY FOR THIS! I'VE LOST ONE OF ME HAIRPINS!
AIN'T THAT JUST LIKE A WOMAN!
JUMPING JEZEBELS! THE HAIRPIN MUST'VE GONE IN THE LOCK AND PICKED IT! IT'S SPRUNG OPEN!
COR! I'LL GET ME A PUNCH-UP AFTER ALL!
Ping!
MOUTH DEPARTMENT
THIS HAS GOT THE BINGO BEATEN TO A FRAZZLE!
AAGH! HOW DID THEY GET IN?? IT AIN'T POSSIBLE!
AND THIS PADLOCK IS JUST WHAT I NEED!
HEH! HEH! NOW TO SHUT HIS CAKEHOLE AND GET TO WORK!
MOUTH CONTROL
I'M A GENIUS! I'VE PADLOCKED HIS LIPS TOGETHER! IT'S SHEER BRILLIANT THINKING!
YAHOO! I DID IT! I DID IT! JUST WAIT TILL I TELL THE LADS ABOUT THIS!
MOUTH DEPARTMENT
ZOOM!
M-MFM! M'JAW! M-M-M!
I KNEW IT WOULD HAPPEN SOMEDAY! NEVER GIVES HIS JAWS A REST—THE TWERP'S GOT LOCKJAW!
AND FATTY ISN'T GETTING IT UNLOCKED TILL WE'VE CLEANED OUT THE FOOD TUBE! HEH! HEH!

HE'LL INHERIT A MILLION—IF HE CAN SPEND THE MONEY HE'S GOT...

RONNIE RICH